

Does Your Husband Shop?Letting George Do It
Works to Girls' Advantage

By Dorothy McCordle

LET GEORGE DO IT. . .

Yes, let George buy that new fall hat or that Paris gown you've been craving.

And who is George? Why, your better-half, of course, the breadwinner in your family, the guy you say never notices anything new you have on.

Well, chances are that if you can just get George interested in picking out your clothes, he'll do a great job of it. And here's a secret . . . he'll spend three or four times as much as you will. And there won't be any questions asked as to whether you've gone over your budget again. You can just blame George . . . for his good taste and generosity . . . when the bills pile up.

And how do we know? Well, we've got a George. He's the kind of husband who likes to bring us a red hat from Paris, a tweed suit from London, blouses from Moscow, and pajamas from Tokyo. And we always thought we were blessed with a very special sort of guy (we are, of course) until we took a poll of other wives.

But it seems, there are a lot of Georges around here. They are wonderful shoppers and great spenders. And when they go off on all these wide trips of theirs they have to leave the little woman home, but they bring

her back some gorgeous things.

We started off our private Gallup Poll with Ann Chapman. Husband Oscar (Secretary of the Interior) is a natural born George. A couple of weeks ago when Oscar got back from Mexico, he brought Ann a stunning white flannel jacket, embroidered in wine-colored wool. Exactly what she needed for those chilly evenings she's enjoying now at a ranch in Colorado.

This winter she's going to wear again that lovely two-piece rose beige dress Oscar picked up for her in Indianapolis . . . between stops on a junket with President Truman. And there is that wool suit Oscar brought her from Chicago. Size 12 and a perfect fit, too. And, of course, you saw that exquisite white and gold evening dress Ann wore this winter. A knockout on her pencil-slim figure. Ann had it made . . . from Oscar's design.

On all those trips which Oscar takes with the "boss" . . . and that's the President of the United States and not his wife . . . he always sneaks off an hour or so to pick up something for Ann. Usually, he does it by window shopping. Sees something he likes in the window . . . walks in and asks the size . . . never bothers to ask the price . . . and says: "I want it, wrap it up."

THE OSCAR-METHOD, in-

cidentally, is the one our own George used when he bought us a black cocktail dress in Paris. We had to consult the customs slip to discover the price!

KERMIT ROOSEVELT has taken a lot of long trips out to the Middle East for CIA. Every time he returns, his bags are full of "yards and yards" of brocades and beautiful silk saris, all to be made into cocktail and evening gowns for his wife, Polly.

Marquis Childs, The Washington Post columnist, is one of those George-wise shoppers, too. An inveterate traveler, Mark has bought Biddy bracelets from the bazaar in Cairo . . . a crown and earrings of coral from Spain . . . sables from Siberia . . . and when a friend went to Japan, Mark commissioned him to bring Biddy a string of Japanese pearls.

Nina Henry, whose husband, John, is a newspaper editor here, can count the rings on her fingers by the map of the world. There is that topaz John bought in Switzerland . . . the lapis lazuli from Afghanistan . . . and the jewelry, gloves and handsome suede bags from Paris.

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